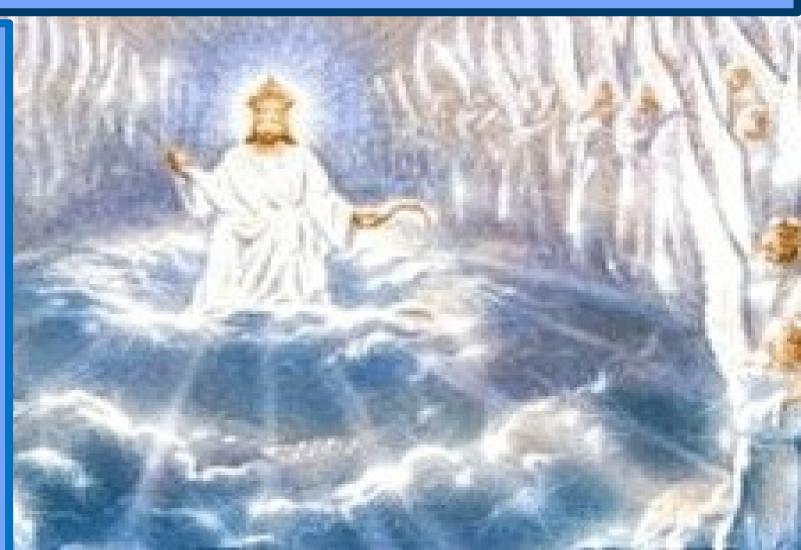
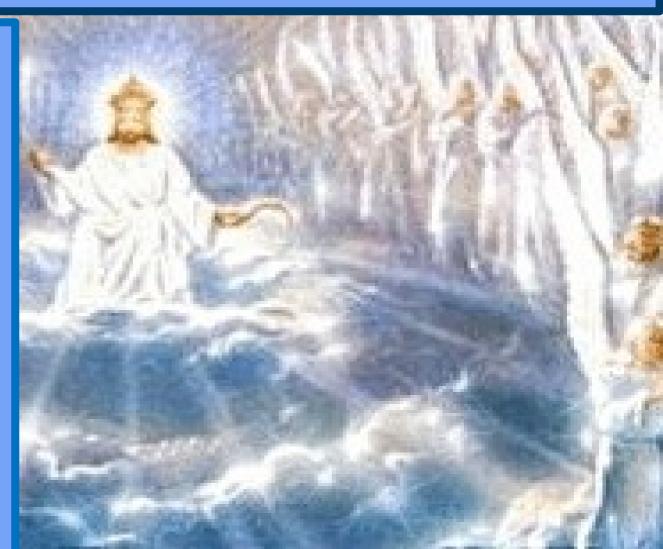
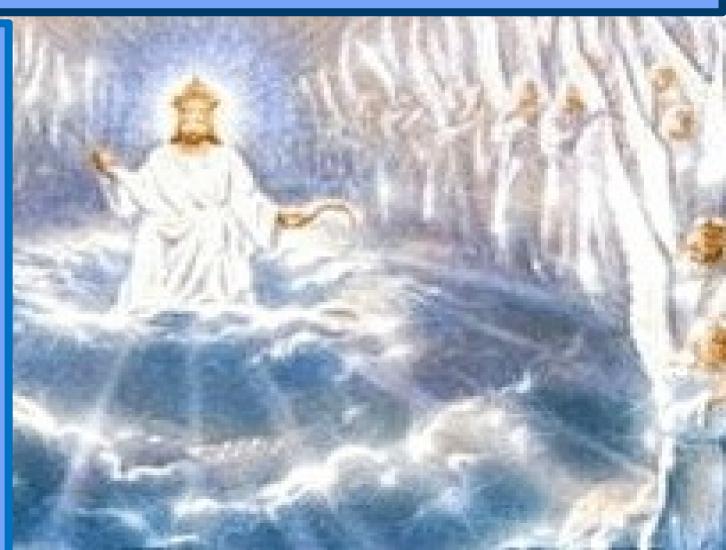
Stanza 1 **Before Jehovah's** awful throne, Ye nations bow with sacred joy; **Know that the** Lord is God alone; He can create,



Stanza 2 His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when like wandering sheep we strayed, He brought us to



Stanza 3 We'll crowd His gates with thankful songs, High as the heavens our voices raise; And earth, with her



Stanza 4 Wide as the world is His command, **Vast as Eternity His** love; Firm as a rock His truth shall stand, When rolling years shall coase to move

